

From Battle

When the Amazon re-  
turned, did she instruct

her sweetie-boy-cutie-  
patootie to wash the blood  
from off her tall shield?

Getting all the encrust-  
ations out of the cracks

and folds, (mid fuss-  
y scolding re  
her? *HE is, it seems,*

*"NOT appreciated!"*)  
If sexually convenient,  
she'll see, additionally,

to THIS particular  
*Pansy-Drama!*